Cupids Trappan: Or, Vp the green Forreſt.

The Scorner Scorned, or Willow turn'd into Cornation.

Deſcribed in the ranting reſolution of a forſaken Maid.

To a pleaſant new Northern Tune, Now all in faſhon.

ONce did I love an a bonny bonny Bird,
thinking that he had been my own;
But he lov'd another far better then I,
& he has taken his flight, & he's flown, brave boyes
and he has taken his flight and he's flown.

Up the gréen Forreſt, & down the gréen Forreſt,
like one much deſtreſſed in mind,
I hopt and I hopt, and I flung up my Hood,
but my bonny Bird I could not find, brave boys
but my bonny Bird, &c.

But ſhe that hath gotten my bonny bonny Bird;
would the Devil had had her for me,
It was not a Crown, nor a Noble ſo round,
that ſhould have bought my bonny Bird from
that ſhould have, &c. (me, brave boyes.

He ſet me upon his diſſembling knee
and looked me all in the face,
He gave unto me and a Judas Kiſs,
but his heart was in another place, brave boyes,
but his heart was, &c.

She that hath gotten my bonny bonney Bird,
let her make as much of't as ſhe can;
For whether I have him, or I have him not,
I will quaff with him now and than, brave boys
I will quaff, &c.

He told me he lov'd me far better then all
the richeſt Temptations i'th world,
Then Treaſure or Mony, he cal'd me his Hony;
but now from his heart I am hurld, brave boys
but now, &c.

He could not indure to be out of my ſight,
he lov'd me like Silver or Gold;
His bloud was on fire with the flames of deſire,
but I find his hot love was ſon cold, brave boys
but I find, &c.

His tongue was ſo tip'd with Temptations that
could have ſuffer'd him (without controul) (I
To have done what he wou'd & have humor'd his
had the venture bæn body and ſoul, (bloud,
had the venture been, &c. (brave boyes

And now he requites me with ſcorn and diſdain,
ſome other hath got him from me;
But let her take heed, at the laſt how ſhe ſpéd,
leaſt a third do prove better then thée, brave boys
leaſt a third, &c.

One Man for one Maid, the Creator hath made,
he that hath more, hath more then his due;
Sure two is to many, he'l never love any,
for twenty Maids will be to few, brave boyes.
for twenty, &c.

Thoſe Virgins that take him, I think are ſtark
for he that proves falſe unto one (mad,
That loved him like life will be falſe to his wife
I have cauſe to be glad that he's gone, brave
I have cauſe, (boyes.

The Witchcraft of love, is enough to undoe
the hearts of more credulous Creatures,
My freedom to me, is far ſweeter then he;
for Freedom is ſofter then Fetters, brave boys
for Freedom is, &c.

If he had continu'd he might'a had all,
his Carriage and Wit was ſo brave;
Although he had like to have given me a fall,
yet the Jewel of Jewels I have, brave boyes.
yet the Jewel of, &c.

Which ſtill I will keep from ſuch Gamſters as
by ſuch I will ne're be betray'd; (he,
My Portion ſhall be, my Virginity,
'tis Dowry enough for a Maid, brave boyes.
'tis Dowry, &c.

I'le Swagger and Rant, & Ile nere think upon't,
but bring Willow Garlands in faſhon;
Although for my part, my own merry heart
ſhall turn Willow into Cornation, brave boyes
ſhall turn, &c.

I vow to be jolly, briſk, bonny and fréé,
and march under Chaſtities Banners;
I'le ſing, and I'le dance, and my ſpirits advance
in ſpight of all Cupids Trappanners, brave boys
in ſpight of, &c.

When he comes diſfigur'd, & crippl'd from War
I'le jéere him, and laugh him to ſcorn;
His wife two will ſcoff, when he comes lamely off
and give him a Night-cap of Horn. brave boys.
and give him, &c.

All you that are Virgins, and live at your wills
be wiſe and take warning by me;
Nere venture your hearts, to a tongue and good
if the man have no fidelity, brave boyes (parts
if the man, &c.

It is better to live in a Virgins degrée,
then marry a falſe hearted Mate;
Their cunning ſhall nere, take me in their ſnare
the Devil ſhall catch them for Kate. brave boyes
the Devil ſhall catch them for *Kate*. FINIS.

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